

A
SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
New Version
OF
PSALMS

BY
N. Tate and N. Brady ;
CONTAINING,

- I. The usual *Hymns*, *Creed*, *Lord's Prayer*, *Ten Commandments*, all set to their proper *Tunes*; with *Additional Hymns* for the *Holy Sacrament*, &c.
- II. Select *Psalms* in particular Measures to supply the whole *Variety* of *Metres* that are in the *Old Version*, with *Duplicates* to most of them, and *Gloria Patri's*; and the *Proper Tune* for each *Metre*. With a *Collection* of the most usual *Church-Tunes*.

All very usefull for the Teacher or Learner of *Psalmody*, either in the *Old* or *New Version*.

L O N D O N,

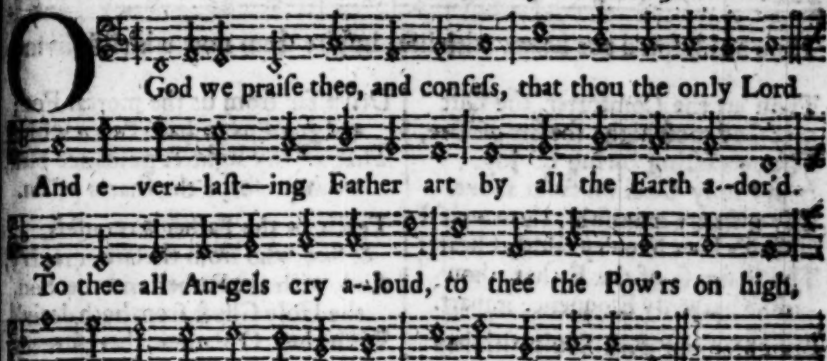
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by D. Brown at the Bible without Temple-Bar, J. Wild at the
Elephant at Charing-Cross, and most Booksellers, 1700.

Price in Sheets 6 d. to be stitch'd singly, or to bind up with
the forefaid *Version*.

The Usual Hymns, &c.

To the PROPER TUNES.

The Deum Laudamus, &c. Playford Pa: 266



God we praise thee, and confess, that thou the only Lord
And e-ver—last—ing Father art by all the Earth a-dor'd.
To thee all An-gels cry a-loud, to thee the Pow'rs on high,
Both Che—ru—bim and Se—ta—phim con—ti—nual—ly do cry,
(all
Thrice holy Lord, the God whom
the heav'nly Hosts obey ;
The world is with the Glory fill'd
of thy Majestick Ray.
Th' Apostles glorious Company,
and Prophets crown'd with Light,
With all the Martyrs noble Host,
thy constant Praise recite.

The holy Church throughout the
O Lord, confesses Thee ; (World,
That Thou eternal Father art,
of boundless Majesty.
Thy honour'd, true and only Son ;
and Holy Ghost, the Spring
Of never ceasing Joy : O Christ,
of Glory thou art King.

The Father's everlasting Son,
thou from on high didst come
To save Mankind, and didst not then
disdain the Virgin's Womb.
And having overcome the sting
of death, thou open'dst wide
The Gates of Heav'n to all, who firm
in thy belief abide.

PART II. (thou
Crown'd with the Father's Glory
at God's right hand dost sit;
Whence thou shalt come to be our
to sentence or acquit. (Judge ;
O therefore save thy servants, Lord,
whose Souls so dearly cost;
Nor let the Purchase of thy blood,
thy precious Blood, be lost.

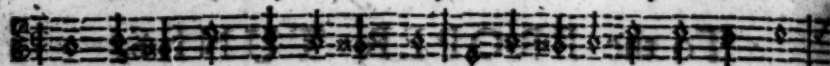
We magnifie thee day by day ;
and ever worship thee.
Vouchsafe to keep us, Lord, this day
from sin and danger free.
Have mercy, mercy, on us, Lord !
to us thy Grace extend,
According as for mercy, we
on thee alone depend.

In thee I have repos'd my trust,
and ever shall do so ;
Preserve me then from Ruin here,
and from eternal Wo.
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory ; as it was, and is,
and shall be evermore.*

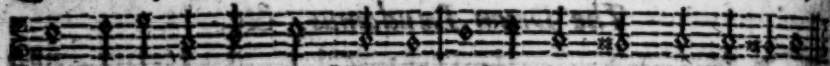
HYMNS, &c.

Play: Pa: 264.

Veni Creator, &c. Proper Tune. First Metre.



Come Holy Ghost, Cre-a--tor come, and vi-sit all the Souls of thine;



Thou hast inspir'd our hearts with life, inspire them now with life divine.

Thou art the Comforter, the Gift
of God most high; the fire of love,
The everlasting spring of Joy,
and holy Unction from above.

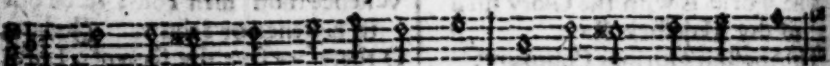
Thy gifts are manifold, thou writ'st
God's laws in ev'ry faithful heart:
The Promise of the Father, thou
dost heavenly Eloquence impart.

Enlighten our dark Souls, till they
thy love, thy heav'nly love embrace!
And since we are by Nature frail,
assist us with thy saving Grace!

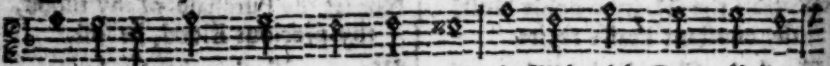
Drive far from us the mortal Foe;
and grant us to have Peace within;
That wth thy light & guidance blest,
we may escape the snares of sin.

Teach us the Father to confess,
& Son, who from the Grave reviv'd,
And, with the Father and the Son,
the Holy Ghost, from both deriv'd.
With thee, O Father, therefore may
the son, who was from death restor'd,
And Sacred Comforter, one God,
to endless ages be ador'd.

Veni Creator, &c. Second Metre.



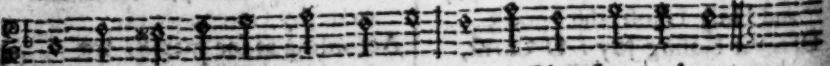
Come Holy Ghost, Cre-a--tor come, inspire the Souls of thine,



Till ev'ry Heart which thou hast made is fill'd with Grace divine.



Thou art the Com--for-ter, the Gift of God, and Fire of Love;



The e--ver-last-ing Spring of Joy, and Unction from a-bove.

Thy Gifts are manifold, thou writ'st
God's Laws in each true Heart.
The Promise of the Father, thou
dost heav'nly Speech impart.

Enlighten our dark Souls, till they
thy Sacred Love embrace;
Assist our Minds by Nature frail,
with thy Celestial Grace.

Drive far from us the mortal Foe,
and give us Peace within;
That, by thy Guidance blest, we may
escape the Snares of Sin.

Teach us the Father to confess,
and Son from Death reviv'd,
And wth them both, thee, Holy Ghost,
who art from both deriv'd.

With

HYMNS, &c.

With thee, O Father, therefore may
the Son from Death restor'd,
And sacred Comforter, one God
devoutly be ador'd.

As in all Ages heretofore
has constantly been done,
As now it is, and shall be so
when Time his Course has run.

Pla. Pag. 268.

Benedictus. The Song of Zacharias. Luke I. v. 68, &c.

Now blest be Isr'els Lord and God, whose mer-cy at our need

Has vi-si-ted his peoples grief, and them from bondage freed.

And rais'd in faithful David's House Sal-va-tion which of old

E'er since the World it self began his Prophets had foretold.

To save us from our spiteful Foes,
and keep his Oath in mind,
Which he to Abraham heretofore,
and to our Fathers sign'd;
That we, from fear and danger freed,
his Temple may frequent;
And all our Days, as in his sight,
in holy Life be spent.

And thou, O child, shalt then be call'd
God's Prophet, to declare
His Message, and before his Face
his Passage to prepare. (Shades
To give them Light who now in
of Night and Death abide;
And in the way that leads to Peace
our Footsteps safely guide.

Play: P. 270.

Magnificat. Song of the B. Virgin. Luke I. 46, &c.

MY Soul and Spirit fill'd with joy, my God and Saviour praise;

Whose goodness did from poor e-state his humble Handmaid raise.

Me blest of God, the God of Pow'r, all Ages shall confess,

Whose Name is holy, and whose Love, his Saints shall e-er bless.

The

HYMNS, &c.

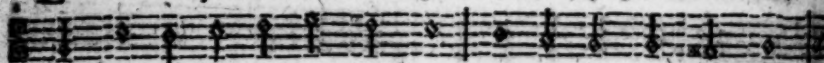
The Proud, & all their vain Designs,
 he quickly did confound;
 He cast the Mighty from their Seat,
 the Meek and Humble crown'd.
 The hungry wth good things are fill'd:
 the Rich with Hunger pin'd:
 He sent his Servant Isr'el help,
 and call'd his Love to mind;

Which to our Fathers heretofore,
 by Oath he did ensure,
 To Abr'am and his chosen Seed,
 for ever to endure.
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom we adore,
 Be Glory; as it was, and is,
 and shall be evermore.*

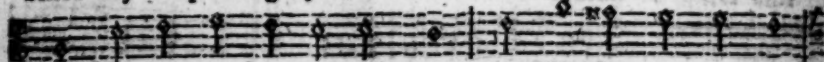
Play: 272. **Nunc Dimittis. Song of St. Simeon. Luke I. 29.**



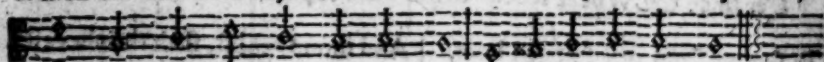
Lord let thy Servant now depart in—to thy promis'd Rest,



Since my ex-pect-ing Eyes have been with thy Sal-va-tion blest;



Which till this time thy favour'd Saints and Prophets on-ly knew,



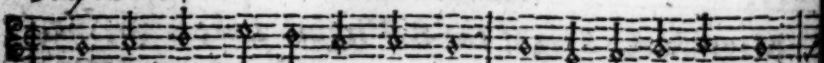
Long since prepar'd, but now set forth in all the people's view.

▲ Light to shew the Heathen World
 the way to saving Grace;
 But O, the Light and Glory both,
 of Isr'els chosen Race.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom we adore,
 Be Glory; as it was, is now,
 and shall be evermore.*

Play: P: 274.

The Creed.



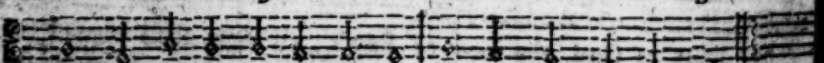
I Sted-fast-ly believe in God, the Father of all might,



Who made this lower World, and all the glorious Worlds of Light.



And I believe in Je-sus Christ the e-ver-last-ing Word;



Th' Almighty Father's on-ly Son, and our most gracious Lord.

Conceiv'd by th' Holy Ghost, and of | By Pontius Pilate doom'd to bear
 the Virgin Mary born; | most bitter Pains and Scorn.

Was crucify'd; and for a time,
both dead and bury'd lay;
Descended into Hell; and rose
to Life on the third Day;
Ascended up to Heav'n; and there
at God's Right Hand is plac'd;
From whence he shall return to judge
the Quick and Dead at last.
Likewise firmly do believe
O Holy Ghost in thee:

The Holy Universal Church;
and Saints Community.
Forgiveness of repented Sins,
(through Christ our Sacrifice)
The Resurrection of the Dead;
and Life that never dies.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Lord's Prayer. *To the 112 Psal. Tune. First Metre.* P:274

O Ur Father who in Heaven art,
Thy Name be hallow'd in each
(Heart:
Thy Kingdom come; may we fulfill,
Who dwell on Earth, thy heav'nly
(Will,
With equal Chearfulness and Love
As Saints and Angels do above.
Give us this day our daily Bread;
Us into no Temptation lead,

But with thy Grace preserve us still
From Sin, and every thing that's ill.
For thine the Kingdom & the Pow'r
And Glory are for evermore.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom all the Sacred Host
Of Saints and Angels do adore,
All Glory be, as heretofore
It was, is now, and so shall be
To Ages of Eternity.

Second Metre. To any Tune of Common Measure.

O Ur Father, who in Heaven art,
all hallow'd be thy Name,
Thy Kingdom come; thy will be
thru' out this earthly frame, (done,
As cheerfully as 'tis by those
who dwell with thee on high;
Lord let thy Bounty day by day
our daily Food supply;

As we forgive our Enemies,
thy Pardon, Lord, we crave;
Into Temptation lead us not,
But us from Evil save;
For Kingdom, Pow'r and Glory, all
belong, O Lord, to thee;
Thine from Eternity they were,
and thine shall ever be.

The Ten Commandments. Play: P:275.

GOD spake these words, O Isr'el hear, what I shall now command,
Thy Lord and on-ly God am I, who with al-migh-ty hand
From Egypt's Land, and from the House of Bondage set thee free:
(and) therefore Isr'el, (1.) Thou shalt have no o-ther God but me.

HYMNS, &c.

2. Thou shalt no graven Image make,
nor likeness shalt thou feign,
Of any thing that Heav'n or Earth,
or wat'ry Deeps contain.

Thou shalt not bow thy self to them,
nor outward Worship pay;
Much less shalt thou, in Heart, adore,
and to an Idol pray.

For I thy God, a Jealous God,
the Father's Sin chastise
To third and fourth Descent, of all
who are my Enemies:

But Mercy do to thousands shew,
and bounteously repay
All those who me sincerely love,
and my Commands obey.

3. The sacred Name of God thy Lord
thou never shalt profane,
For God will them not guiltless hold
who take his Name in vain.

4. Remember thou the Sabbath Day
to keep with holy care;
Six Days to labour thou shalt take,
to finish each Affair:

But God, thy Lord, the Seventh day
his Sabbath did ordain,
In which thou shalt from ev'ry kind
of worldly Work refrain.

Thy self, thy Children, Servants, thou,
from labour, shalt be free,
Thy Cattle, and the Stranger, whom
thou tak'st to dwell with thee;

For God thy Lord the solemn space
of six whole Days did take,
The Heavens, Earth, and Seas, and all
therein contain'd, to make;
But rested on the Seventh Day,
which for that cause he blest;
And sanctify'd it to be kept
a Day of holy rest.

5. Honour thy Parents, that thou may'st
both long and happy live,
In that blest Land wth God, thy Lord,
did for thy dwelling give.

6. From Murder (7.) From Adultery
8. And Theft thou shalt forbear:
9. Nor falsely shalt in any case
against thy Neighbour swear.

10. Thou shalt not cover Houses
or Man, or Maid of his, (Wife,
Or Ox, or Ass, of ought whereof
he rightful Owner is:

*Have mercy therefore on us, Lord;
and all our Hearts incline
With Diligence and Care to keep
these righteous Laws of thine.*

*Additional HYMNS which may be Sung to any of the
Tunes of Common Measure, printed towards the end
of this Supplement.*

Song of the Angels at the Nativity of our Blessed Saviour.

Luke II. from v. 8. to v. 15.

W 7 Hills Shepherds watch'd their
(Flocks by Night
all seated on the Ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
and Glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread
"had seiz'd their troubled mind)
"Glad Tidings of great Joy I bring
"to you and all Mankind;

"To you, in David's Town this day
"is born of David's Line,
"The Saviour, who is Christ the L^d,
"and this shall be the sign:
"The heav'nly Babe you then
(shall find
"to humane view display'd,
"All meanly wrapt in swaddling
"and in a Manger laid."

Thus spake the Seraph, & forthwith
 "appear'd a shining Throng
 Of Angels praising God, and thus
 "address'd their joyful Song;

" All Glory be to God on high,
 " and to the Earth be Peace;
 " Good-will, henceforth, from heav'n
 " begin and never cease. (to men,

EASTER-DAY.

Cor. Since Christ our Passover is
 7. a Sacrifice for all; (slain
 for all with thankful Hearts agree
 to keep the Festival;
 Not with the Leaven, as of Old,
 of Sin and Malice fed;
 but with unfeign'd Sincerity,
 and Truth's unleav'd Bread. (vine,
 Christ being rais'd by Pow'r Di-
 9. and rescu'd from the Grave,
 shall die no more. Death shall on him
 no more Dominion have;

Cor. For that he dy'd, 'twas for our
 he once vouchsaf'd to die; (Sins
 But that he lives, he lives to God
 for all Eternity:

v. 11. So count your selves as dead to
 but graciously restor'd, (Sin,
 And made henceforth alive to God
 through Jesus Christ our Lord.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Second HYMN.

(and made
Cor. Christ from the dead is rais'd
 10. the First-fruits of the tomb,
 as by Man came Death, by Man
 did Resurrection come.
 11. For as in Adam all Mankind
 did Guilt and Death derive;
 so by the Righteousness of Christ,
 shall all be made alive.

(Christ,
Coloss. If then ye risen are with
 3. 1. seek only how to get
 The things which are above, where
 at God's right hand is set. (Christ
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, and is,
and shall be evermore.

For Whit-Sunday and Trinity-Sundays may be Sung the Te Deum and Veni Creator.

Hymns for the H. Communion.

HYMN I. Out of the Revelation of St. John.

*T*hou G^d, all glory, honour &
 art worthy to receive, (pow'r
 all things by thy Pow'r were
 and by thy Bounty live. (made,
 And worthy is the Lamb, all
 honor & wealth to gain, (pow'r,
 and strength, who for our Sins
 sacrifice was slain.

v. 8. All worthy thou, who hast re-
 and ransom'd us to God, (deem'd
 From ev'ry Nation, ev'ry Coast,
 by thy most precious Blood.
 Blessing and Honour, Glory, Pow'r,
 by all in Earth and Heaven,
 To him that sits upon the Throne,
 and to the Lamb be given.

HYMN II. Rev. Chap. 19.

V.5. ALL ye who faithful Servants
of our Almighty King, (are
Both high and low, & small & great,
his Praise devoutly sing !

v. 7. Let us rejoyce and render thanks
to his most Holy Name ;
Rejoyce, rejoyce, for now is come
the Marriage of the Lamb.

His Bride her self has ready made,
v. 8. How pure and white her dress
Which is her Saints Integrity
and spotless Holiness.

O therefore blest is every one
who to the Marriage-Feast
And holy Supper of the Lamb,
is made a welcome Guest.

HYMN III. *The Thanksgiving in the Church-Communion Service.*

TO God be Glory, Peace on Earth,
to all Mankind Good-will !
We bless, we praise, we worship thee,
and glorifie thee still :

And thanks for thy great Glory give,
that fills our Souls with Light ;
O Lord ! God ! Heav'nly King ! the
and Father of all Might. (God

And thou, begotten Son of God
before all time begun ;
O Jesu Christ, God, Lamb of God,
the Father's only Son !

Have Mercy thou that tak'st the Sins
of all the World away :
Have Mercy Saviour of Mankind,
and hear us when we pray !

O thou who sitt'st at God's right hand,
upon the Father's Throne,
Have Mercy on us, thou, O Christ,
who art the Holy One :
The Lord, who, with the Holy Ghost,
whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
In Glory of the Father art
most high for evermore.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Nation being at this time much inclin'd to Psalmody, and the New Version of Psalms having the Royal Allowance, and Recommendation of the Archbishops, Bishop of London, and other Fathers of the Church ; This Supplement was thought Requisite to make up the whole Variety of Metres, that are in the Old Version, with Duplicates to most of them, and Gloria Patri's : The want of which has partly occasion'd the Disuse of many excellent Tunes : All which Tunes and Gloria Patri's, being printed in this Supplement, may so far accommodate those who sing the Old Version, and be acceptable to those Persons who employ their Faculty in the laudable and pious Work of Teaching Psalmody in either Version. And for further Accommodation, there is likewise added, a Collection of all the most usual Tunes both of Common Measure and Others.

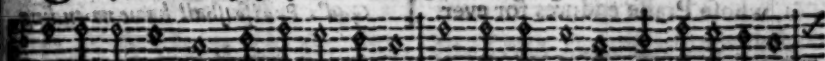
PSALMS done in particular Measures to make up the whole Variety of Metres that are in the Old Version, with their Proper Tunes.

PSALMS to the Tune of the Old 50th Psalm.

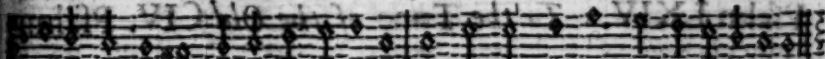
Psalm XLVII.



O Clap your hands ye people, shout & sing to God the great & u-ni-ver-sal King;



Twas he subdu'd whole Nations of our Foes, then for our Lott the Pride of Jacob chose.



God is gone up, the Lord is high ascended, with trumpets sound & shouts of joy attended.

Gloria Patri, &c.

1. To God the great
and Universal King,
Exalted Praise,
with Understanding, sing!

2. The Heathen he
rules from his holy Throne;
Whom he, in time,
shall call and make his own:

3. Whose chiefs shall joyn
with Saints by him elected;
For by his Pow'r
the Earth is all protected.

To Father, Son,
and Spirit ever blest,
All Honour, Praise,
and worship be address'd;
As it was done
in Ages long ago,
As now it is,
and shall continue so
To the last Bounds
and Date of Time extended,
And still endure
when Time his Course has ended.

PSALM XCIII.

1. With Glory crown'd,
and matchless Strength
So firmly God (array'd,
the World's Foundation lay'd:

2. That like his Throne,
it shall remain the same,
Till he who made,
dissolves the mighty Frame.

For he is God,
in Majesty transcending,
That always was,
and never shall have ending.

To the same Tune.

3. 4. His louder voice,
in Thunder from the Sky,
Makes swelling Floods,
and warring Seas comply.

5. His Promises
to all who him adore,
Shall, like himself,
endure for evermore.
Who in his Courts,
expect to have their Dwelling;
In Holiness
must always be excelling.

Psalm CXVII. *To the same Tune,*

Gloria Patri.	
1. I N Praise to God, let all the People joyn, And distant Lands in praising him combine;	To Father, Son, and Spirit ever blest, Immortal Praise, and Glory be address;
2. 'Tis just, the World should all, his Bounty praise. Since that extends, to all the World its Rays:	As it has been in Ages long ago, At now it is, and shall continue so;
Then let Mankind, with one consent, persevere, In praising him, whose Praise endures for ever.	Beyond the Date and course of Time extending: For Time must cease, God's Praise shall have no ending.

Psalm LXIV. *To the Tune of the Old CIV. Psalm,*

1. OUR God bless us all, with Mercy and Love, The cherishing Beams of Favour bestow,

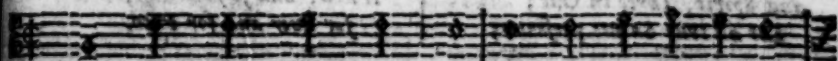
That Earth his just dealings may see & approve, His healing Salvation, all People may know.

3. Let therefore Mankind, O God, praise thy Name,	6, 7. Then shall the glad Earth, afford her increase;
4. For joy, shout and sing, to see my just ways:	And God, our own God, still present appear.
With Wisdom thou govern'st, the World's mighty Frame.	To bless us and ours, with Plenty and Peace;
5. Let therefore all Nations, O God, give Thee Praise.	And Earth's remote Borders, of Him stand in fear.

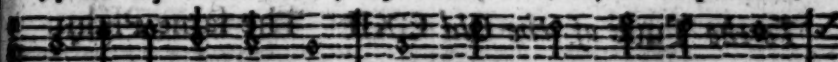
Psalm XXIV. *To the same Tune,*

Gloria Patri.	
1. T HE Praise of our God, all People repeat; Throughout the wide World, his People extend.	To Father, Son, Spirit, all Praise be address; By Angels and Saints, of ev'ry Degree;
2. Whose Mercy and Kindness to us are so great; Whose Love has no limit, his Truth has no end.	To God in Three Persons, One God ever blest; As it has been, now is, and ever shall be.

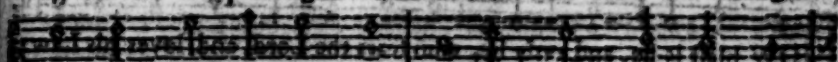
To the Tune of the Old CXI. The same Psalm.



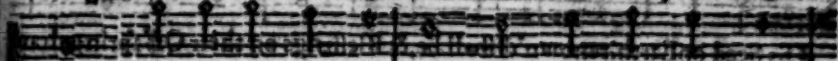
With my whole Heart, thy Fame, O Lord, I will proclaim,



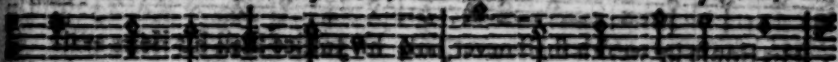
in all the Peoples sight. The Works that thou hast wrought



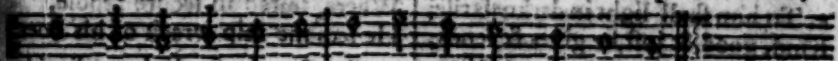
Are great, and du-ly sought, of all whom they de-light.



God's Work is no-bly vast, his Truth shall al-ways last,



his Works of wondrous fashion, Shall still be kept in mind;



The gracious Lord is kind, and full of sweet compassion.

With Plenty he has stor'd,
Those who his Name ador'd;
His Promise firmly stands:
His Pow'r he did express,
And made his Saints possess
the vanquish'd Heathen Lands.
His Works are just and pure;
All his Commands are sure,
and shall endure for ever;
In Judgements ballanc'd weigh'd;
And by the Model made
Of Truth that varies never.

9. His People first were freed;
Then, with the chosen Seed,
A solemn League did frame,
That they for evermore,
Devoutly should adore,
His holy, awful Name.
10. To fear th' Almighty King,
Of Wisdom is the Spring;
They only, who persevere,
His Precepts to fulfill,
Have true and saving Skill:
His Praise endures for ever.

Psalm CXXXI.

To the same Tune.

1. **T**hou, Lord, my Witness art,
I am not proud of Heart,
Nor cast a scornful Eye.
I have no vain Desire,
Nor do my Thoughts aspire,
at things for me too high.
2. But with an humble mind,
Contented and resign'd,
I have my self demeaned,

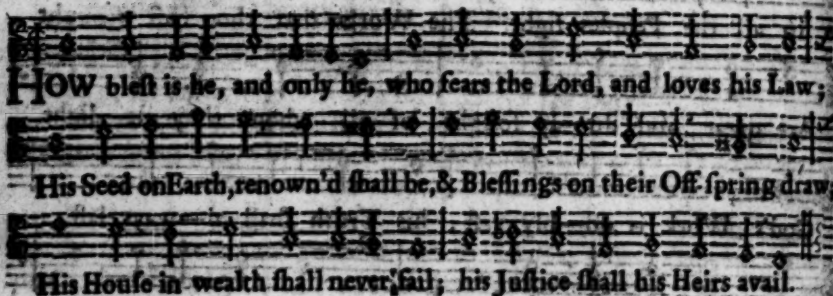
All innocently mild,
and peaceful as a Child,
That from the Breast is weaned.
3. Let Isr'el then like me,
For succour, Lord, on thee,
With humble Thirst rely;
Make thee his only stay,
Ev'n from this present Day,
To all Eternity.

Gloria Patri.

*To praise the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One;
Let all true Saints persevere;*

*As 'twas in Ages past,
Is now, and so shall last,
for ever and for ever.*

To the Tune of the Old CXII. The same Psalm.



4. To him shall light in darkness rise;
Kind, good, & just, he gives & lends;
5. While prudent management sup-
What he in Charity expends. (plies,
6. The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in Dust.
7, 8. Ill Tidings shall assault his Ear,
But never can his Heart surprize;
Which, far above the reach of Fear,
On God, his safety's Rock, relies :

Where, seated in secure repose,
He sees the ship-wrack of his Foe.
9. The Poor he freely has reliev'd;
His Truth shall last, his Honour grow;
10. When Sinners at his triumph
(griev'd,
Shall fret and gnash their Teeth for
woe :
While their unrighteous hopes decay,
And vanish with themselves away.

Psalm CXXXIV.

To the same Tune.

1. **A**LL you, who to the house of
God,
As faithful Servants have access,
2. And nightly wait in his Abode
Lift up your hands in holiness ;
And w^h your hands devoutly raise,
Your Hearts & Voices in his Praise.

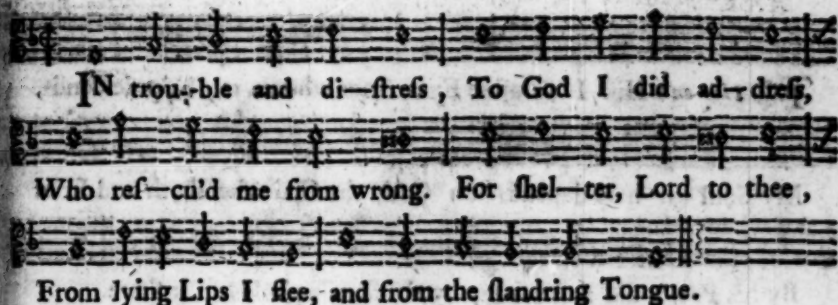
3. Then by Commission from above,
Bless you the People in his Name,
And say, " The God of Peace and
(Love,

" Who did the whole Creation
(frame,
" From Sin bless for evermore,
" Both you & yours, who him adore.

Gloria Patri.

*To God Almighty, Father, Son,
And Comforter the Holy Ghost,
Be Honour, Worship, Homage done,
By Saints and Angels sacred Host;
As 'twas in Ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.*

To the Tune of the Old CXX. The same Psalm.



IN trou-ble and di-stress, To God I did ad-dress,
Who ref-cu'd me from wrong. For shel-ter, Lord to thee,
From lying Lips I flee, and from the slandering Tongue.

3. Small profit can accrue,
But mighty Wrath is due,
Perfidious Tongue to thee :
4. Thy Sting on thee shall turn ;
Of Flames that fiercely burn,
The Fewel thou shalt be.
5. With Grief how am I prest ?
A Sojourner distrest.
In *Mesech's* barren Soil,

- With *Kedar-Tents* enclos'd,
To Savages expos'd,
And hourly made their Spoil.
6. My Dwelling is with those
Who Peace and Love oppose,
And Pleasure take in Harm :
Sweet Peace is all I seek,
But when of Peace I speak,
They strait cry out *to Arms.*

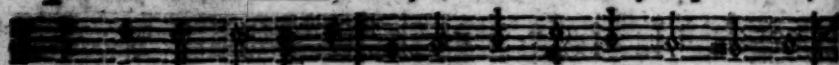
To the same Tune as Psal. CXI. Old v.

1. **T**Hou Lord my Witness art,
I am not proud of Heart,
Nor have a scornful Eye.
I have no vain Desire
Nor do my Thoughts aspire,
To things for me too high :
2. But with an humble mind,
Contented and resign'd,
I have my self demean'd.
All innocent and mild,
And peaceful as a Child,
That from the Breast is wean'd.

- Let *Isr'el* then like me,
For succour, Lord, on thee
With humble trust rely ;
Make thee his only stay,
Ev'n from this present Day,
To all Eternity.
Gloria Patri.
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All Praise and Glory be ;
As 'twas in Ages past,
Is now, and so shall last,
To all Eternity.

To the Tune of the Old CXXI. The same Psalm.

TO my Mill I lift mine Eyes, from whence my help descends,



My Soul for help depends on God, the God who Earth and Skies



By his Pow'r did first create, by the same upholds their State.

3. Thy God shall thee in safety keep,

No Thunder can surprize,

4. Thy Keeper's watchful Eyes.

Ourselves Shepherd will not sleep,

5. A true Guardian he will stand,
With sure aid on thy right hand.

6. No Sun by Day, nor Moon by Night,
Shall ever do thee harm,
While his encircling Arm

7. Defends thee with resistless might,
He shall thy dear Life protect,
Evermore thy Ways direct.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Eternal Three in One,

Be all Obedience done,

By Saints and Angels Sacred Host;

As 'twas, is, and so shall be,

Henceforth to Eternity.

Psalm CXXIX. To the same Tune.

1. **O**ft have they now, may I say,
Me from my Youth assail'd,

2. But never quite prevail'd;

3. Opprest with cruel Wrongs we
(lay,

4. But the Righteous God reliev'd,
And from Bondage us retriev'd.

5. Confusion, Ruin, most forlorn,
Shall prove the wretched state,
Of all who Sin hate:

Untimely they shall fade, like Corn

On the tops of Houses seen,
That decays as soon as green.

7. Which never for the joyful Day,
Of Harvest was design'd,
For who will reap or bind?

When none that passes by will say,

"May your Work have good
(success,

"God from Heav'n your La-
(bours bless.

To Father, Son, &c.

To the Tune of the Old CXXII. The same Psalm.

How did thy Soul rejoyce, to hear the Peoples Voice;



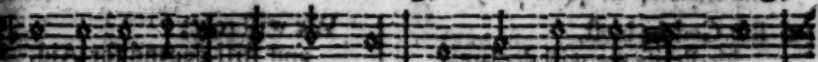
To Si-on's Court let us re-pair, To re-se-lem in thee,



We shall as-sem-bled be, thou Ci-ty most compact and fair.



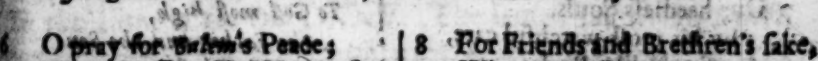
The Tribes shall thi-ther throng, who to our God be-long;



To worship at his Ho-ly Place, for there with Justice crown'd,



The Judgment Seats are found, of David and his Royal Race.



O pray for Sa-lom's Peace;
Their Blessings shall in-crease,
Who hearty Zeal for thee retain:
May therefore Happi-ness,
Thy Palaces possess,
And Plenty in thy Streets remain.

8 For Friends and Brethren's sake,
Who in thy Joys partake,
I'll seek thy good, & wish thee well;
9 But, for the Temple, more,
Where we our God adore, (dwell)
And where our God vouchsafes to

Psalm CXXXIII. To the same Tune.

O 'tis a joyful sight!
When Brethren do unite,
And Hearts with mutual Love are
'Tis like the Balsom shed, (still'd)
On Aaron's sacred Head,
Which to his Garment's Hemm di-
(still'd):

3 Or like the Crystal Drops,
That early on the tops
Of Hermon and Mount Si-on shine:
For Si-on is the place
Of God's appointed Grace,
The Seat and Spring of Life Di-
vine.

To the Tune of the Old CXXIV. The same Psalm.

HAD not the Lord, (let thankful Iſr^{el} ſay) Had not the Lord,

Been pleas'd to interpoſe for our re-ſcue, when Men againſt us roſe,

Their ſwelling Rage, in that moſt diſmal day, had ſoon o'erwhelm'd,

and ſnatch'd us quite away.

6 But God be bleſt,
his Praise we will declare,
Whoſe Mercy did
our Sentenc'd Lives retrieve,
And from their Jaws
the panting Prey retrieve.

7 Our heedleſs Souls,
by his moſt watchful care,
Are ſcap'd like Birds
out of the Fowler's Snare;

The Snare is broke,
which they ſo cloſely laid;
And we to Liſe
and Liberty reſtor'd.

8 Therefore on him,
our ever gracious Lord,

We will rely,
and ſtill depend for Aid,
On God, the God
who Earth and Heaven made.

Gloria Patri.

To God moſt high,
the Father and the Son,
And Holy Ghoſt,
all We ſhip, Thanks and Praise
Be now aſcrib'd,
as in the former Days
From Time's firſt Birth,
has conſtantly been done;
And ſo ſhall be,
When Time his Courſe has run:

Psalm LIV. To the ſame Tune.

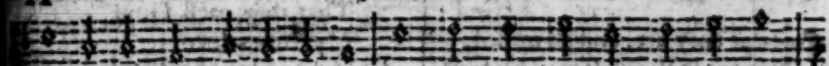
1 TO ſave me, Lord,
thy Truth & Pow'r diſplay;
2 Hear my Complaint,
and to my words incline!
3 Strangers, and ſuch
as fear no God, combine
To make my Soul,
my guiltleſs Soul, their Prey:
4 But God will give,
my Friends and me the Day.

5 The God of Truth,
ſhall my falſe Foes requir;
6 Then to his Courts
free Off'rings I will bring,
To his bleſt Name
with Praise and Comfort ſing.
7 When he from cares
has freed my Soul outright,
And my proud Foes,
diſpers'd before my ſight.

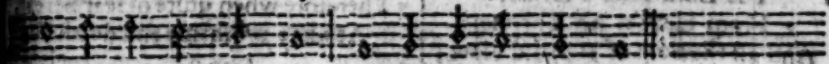
To the Tune of the Old CXXV. The same Psalm. First Metre.



ALL who on Si-on's God depend, like Si-on's Mount shall still abide,



For as the Hills on ev'ry side Je-ru-sa-lem's fair Gates defend;



So his surrounding Arm, protects the Just from harm.

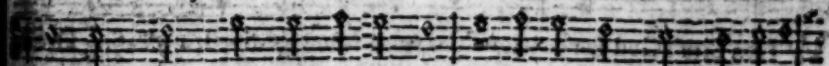
Ungodly Tyrants may oppress
The best of Saints, but ne'er prevail,
To make their steady Virtue fail:
Or seek base means for their redress.
For God will Grace impart,
To all of upright Heart.

But Blessings for his Saints provide,
To make their troubles cease,
And crown their days with Peace.
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
(The best Eternal Three in One)
Be Honour, Praise, & Worship done
By Saints and Angels sacred Host,
As always was, is now,
And ever shall be so.

They who perversely run aside
To crooked Paths, the Lord shall them
With Reprobates to death condemn;

To the Tune of the Old CXXV. The same Psalm. 2d Metre.



ALL they whose Hopes on God depend, like Si-on's Mount shall still abide;



For as surrounding Hills defend Je-ru-sa-lem on ev'ry side,

So, Day and Night,
The Lord of Might,
His faithful People does embrace,
And with strong Arm,
From fear and harm,
Will always guard his chosen Race.

To each true Heart,
Thy Grace impart,
Let such thy constant favour find,

But Tyrants may sometimes prevail,
They shall not them so long op-

5 All they who chuse the crooked

(press;
To make their Faith or Virtue fail,
And seek base means for their
To those, O Lord, (Redress.
Who love thy Word,
Thou continue ever kind;

(Path,
And wander in the Sinner's way,
The Righteous Lord incens'd to Wrath,
Shall them with harden'd Sinners
The Lord of might, (lay.
Shall thus requite,

Those who against his Law rebel;
But Truth and Peace,
Shall never cease,

Amongst his faithful saints to dwell;

Psalm LIII. To the same Tune.

1. **T**He wicked senseless Fool hath
(said,
Within his Heart, " there's no
(God :
Corrupt they are, and all mislead,
Not one in Virtue's way has trod.
2. The Lord look'd down,
From Heav'n his Throne,
And all the Sons of Men did view ;
One Soul so find,
Amongst Mankind, (knew.
Who his just Will perform'd or
3. But all he saw, were gone astray,
All were become corrupt & base ;
Not one that walk'd in Virtue's
(way,
Not one of all the sinful Race.
4. Can they all be,
To that Degree
Of Wickedness and Folly grown,
That they each Hour,
My Saints devour,
And God's Almighty Pow'r disown
5. Therefore when quite of fear bereft,
At once wth shame and death sent
(priz'd
Their Carcasses on Earth were left,
Contemn'd of God whom they
6. O would our God, (despis'd
From his Abode,
March on, our Captive Sons to free,
Could we survey,
That glorious Day,
Then Isr'l's Joy complear would be.

To the Tune of the Old CXXVI. The same Psalm.

When *See* God her captive Sons from Bondage freed, a pleasing Dream
It seem'd, of what we long desir'd. But when convinc'd by happy proofs, 'twas so, indeed,
Mirth fill'd our Mouth, and Joy our silent Tongues inspir'd: Our Feet exult
But were compell'd to own the wondrous works our God for us had done.

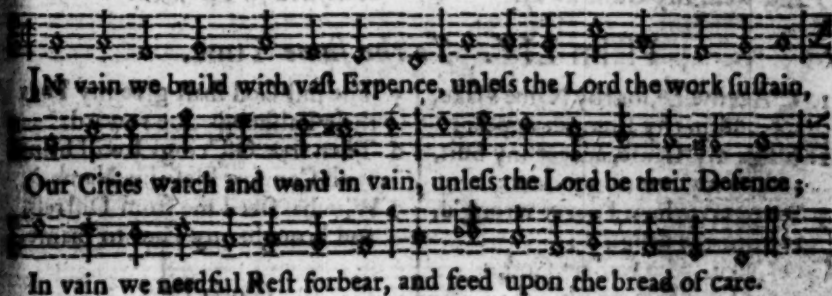
3. 'Twas great (said Thy)
'Twas great, and most amazing
What then should we, (strange ;
For whom he wrought the happy
4. To us bring Home, (Change ?
The Remnant of our captive Bands,
More welcom far, (Land
Than Rain to parcht and thirsty
5, 6. Who sows good Grain,
Altho' in Tears, shall come,
And bring with Joy,
A full Ear'd Harvest home.

Psalm CXIV. *To the same Tune.*

When *Is'el*, who
Had suffer'd cruel Bon-
From *Egypt* march'd; (age long,
And pious *Jacob's* chosen Seed,
From Men who spake
A foreign and offensive Tongue,
By Miracles
And most amazing Signs were
The Lord of Hosts, (freed.
From *Judah's* royal Tent,
Through *Is'el's* Camp
His Sov'reign Orders sent.
The frighted Sea, (with awe,
And *Jordan's* streams, shrunk back
The Mountains skipp'd (Lambs;
Like Rams, the lesser Hills like
Why fled'st thou Sea? (draw?
Why, *Jordan*, did thy streams with-

6 What terrors seiz'd (Rams,
On you, O Mountains, that like
Ye skipp'd? and why,
Ye little Hills did you,
Like frighted Lambs,
Your Leader's flight pursue?
7 O tremble on, (fraid,
Well may thy Guilt make thee a-
Before the Lord
And Maker's Presence to appear;
Tis time, high time, (may'd,
That Nature's self should be dis-
When *Jacob's* God, (near;
The mighty Lord of Hosts, draws
8 Whose sov'reign Will
Could cancel Nature's Law,
Turn Rocks to Lakes,
From Flint a Fountain draw.

To the Tune of the Old CXXVII. The same Psalm.



IN vain we build with vast Expence, unless the Lord the work sustain,
Our Cities watch and ward in vain, unless the Lord be their Defence;
In vain we needful Rest forbear, and feed upon the bread of care.

He freely on his Saints bestows
Supplies of Life, for with success
He does their daily Labour bless,
And crowns their nights with sweet
(Repose.

Children are presents from the L^d,
And sent as Piety's reward:

Like arrows in a Giants hand,
To Parents Safety they afford:
The Man who hath his Quiver stor'd

With these defensive Arms, may stand
And bid defiance to his Foes,
Who him, at Law or War, oppose.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
(The blest Eternal Three in One)
Be Homage and Obedience done,
By Saints and Angels sacred Host;
As it has been in Ages past,
Is now, and shall for ever last.

To the Tune of the Old CXXX. The same Psalm.

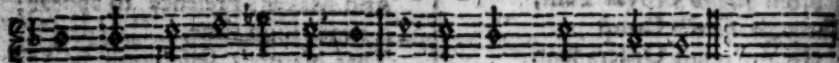
From the lowest depth of Woe, to God I sent my Cry:



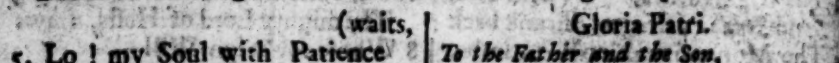
Hear-ken, Lord, to my Com-plaint, and gra-c'ous-ly re-ply.



Should'st thou, Lord, se-vere-ly Judge, who can the Tri-al bear?



But thou dost forgive, lest we forsake thee through Despair.



5. Lo ! my Soul with Patience
for thee the living Lord;
All my hopes are built upon
thy never-failing Word.

6. *Isr'el* in thy God confide,
whose Mercies ne'er decay;
Flowing Streams they are, to heal
and wash thy Guilt away.

(waits,

Gloria Patri.

*To the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost,
God ador'd by Saints on Earth,
and by the Heavenly Host,
Glory be, as always was,
in Ages heretofore;
So 'tis now, and shall be so
henceforth for evermore.*

Psalm LIV. To the same Tune.

1. **S**Ave me, *L^d*, for thy Name's sake,
and in thy strength appear;

2. Judge my Cause, accept my Suit,
and to my words give ear:

3. Strangers, whom I never wrong'd,
to ruin me design'd;

Cruel Men, who fear no God,
against my Life combin'd.

4. But the Lord vouchsafes at once,
my Friends and me to guard;

5. The just God shall give my Foes
their Falshoods due reward.

6. Then free Off'rings I will bring,
with Comfort bless his Name,

7. Who has freed me from Distress,
and brought my Foes to shame.

Gloria Patri.

*To the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost, &c.*

To the Tune of the Old CXXXVI. The same Psalm.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good, for his Mercy endureth for e-ver.



The God of Gods, and Lord of Lords, for his Mercy endureth for e-ver.



Who wondrous works alone can do, for his Mercy endureth for e-ver.



Who by his wisdom made the Heav'ns for his Mercy endureth for ever.

6. Who stretch'd the Earth above the
for his Mercy, &c. (Seas,

7. Who fill'd the Skies with shining,
for his Mercy, &c. (Light,

8. The glorious Sun that rules the
for his Mercy, &c. (Day,

9. The Moon and Stars, that rule by
for his Mercy, &c. (Night,

10. All Egypt's first-born Sons he
for his Mercy, &c. (slew,

11, 12. And brought his People forth
for his Mercy, &c. (with might,

13, 14. Through parted Waves, made
for his Mercy, &c. (Israel pass,

Where Pharaoh and his Host were
for his Mercy, &c. (drown'd,

16. Then through the Desert led our
for his Mercy, &c. (Tribes,

17, 18. Where great and famous Kings
for his Mercy, &c. (he slew,

19. *Shon* who *Ammon's* Scepter
for his Mercy, &c. (sway'd,

20. Gigantick *Ogg*, proud *Bashan's*
for his Mercy, &c. (King,

21, 22. And gave their Lands to his
for his Mercy, &c. (Elect,

23, 24. Thought on and sav'd us when
for his Mercy, &c. (distress,

25. With food all Creatures he sup-
for his Mercy, &c. (plies,

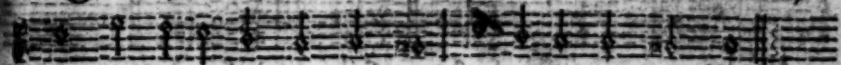
26. Give Thanks to God, the God of
for his Mercy, &c. (Heav'n,

The usual TUNES for PSALMS of
Common Measure.

Psalm XLIV. *Windfor Tune.*



O Lord, our Fathers oft have told, to our at-ten-tive Ears,



Thy wonders in their days perform'd, and older times than theirs.

Psalm XXVI!. *St. David's Tune.*



WHom should I fear, since God to me is saving health and light;



Since strongly he my Life supports, what can my Soul affright?

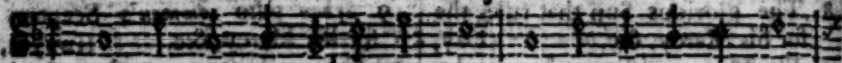
Psalm

Psalm IV. *Oxford Tune.*

O Lord, that art my righteous Judge, to my complaint give ear,



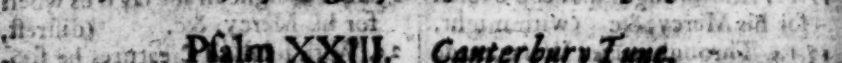
Thou still redeem'st me from distress, have mercy, Lord, and hear.

Psalm V. *Litchfield Tune.*

Lord, hear the voice of my Complaint, accept my secret Pray'r;



To thee a-lone, my King, my God, will I for help repair.

Psalm XXIII. *Canterbury Tune.*

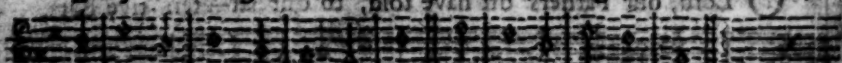
The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, vouchsafe to be my Guide;



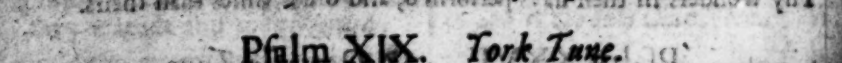
The Shepherd by whose constant Care, my Wants are all supply'd.

Psalm XXXVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*

Thy chaf'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain, though I deserve it all;



Nor let at once on me the storm of thy displeasure fall.

Psalm XIX. *York Tune.*

The Heav'ns declare thy Glo-ry, Lord, which that a-lone can fill;



The Fir-mament and Stars express their great Cre-a-tor's skill.

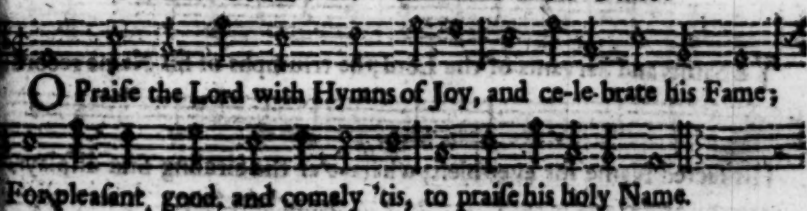
Psalm XVI. *St. Mary, alias Hackney Tune.*



PRO- test me from my cru- el Foes, and shield me, Lord, from harm,
Because my trust I still re- pose on thy Almighty Arm.

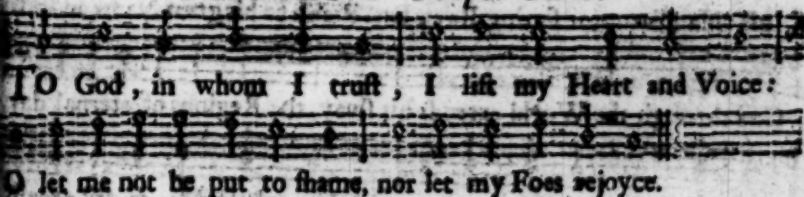
The TUNES for PSALMS of *Particular Measures* most usually Sung.

Psalm CXLVII. *London New Tune.*



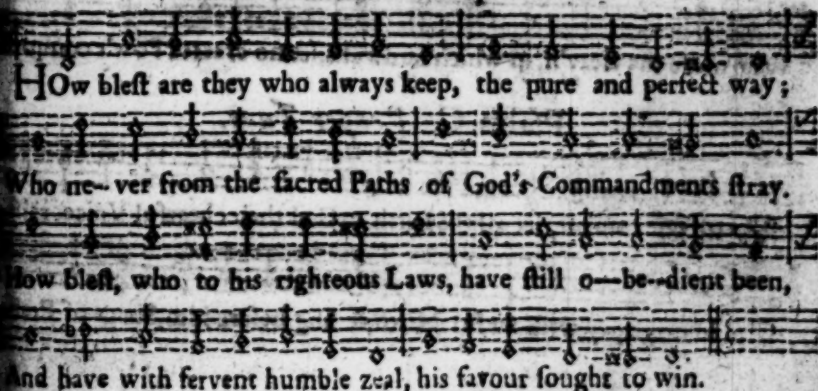
O Praise the Lord with Hymns of Joy, and ce- le- brate his Fame;
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis, to praise his holy Name.

Psalm XXV. *Proper Tune.*

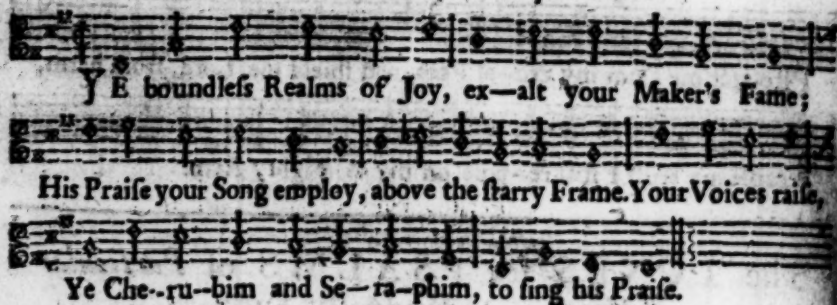


TO God, in whom I trust, I lift my Heart and Voice:
O let me not be put to shame, nor let my Foes rejoyce.

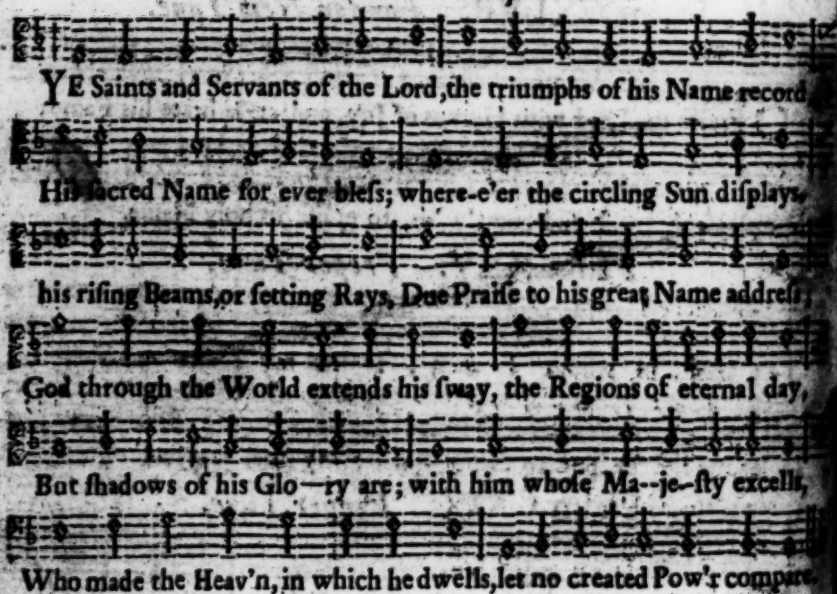
Psalm CXIX. *Proper Tune.*



HOW blest are they who always keep, the pure and perfect way;
Who ne- ver from the sacred Paths of God's Commandments stray.
How blest, who to his righteous Laws, have still o- be- dient been,
And have with fervent humble zeal, his favour sought to win.

Psalm CXLVIII. *Proper Tune.*


YE boundless Realms of Joy, ex—alt your Maker's Fame;
His Praise your Song employ, above the starry Frame. Your Voices raise,
Ye Che—ru—bim and Se—ra—phim, to sing his Praise.

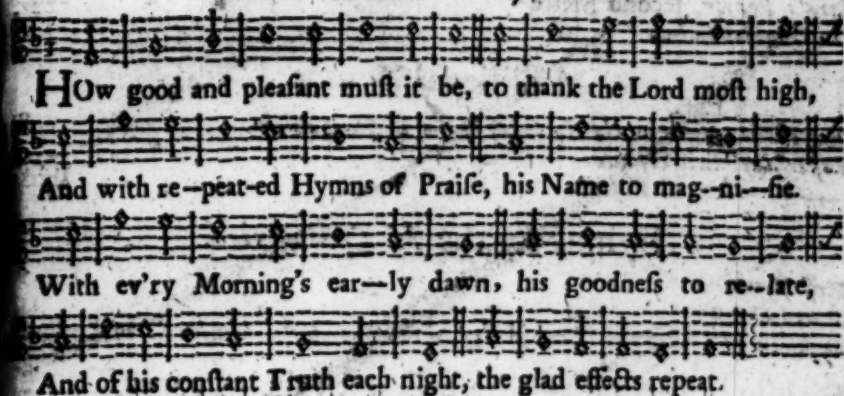
Psalm CXIII. *Proper Tune.*


YE Saints and Servants of the Lord, the triumphs of his Name record
His sacred Name for ever bless; where-e'er the circling Sun displays,
his rising Beams, or setting Rays, Due Praise to his great Name address,
God through the World extends his sway, the Regions of eternal day,
But shadows of his Glo—ry are; with him whose Ma—je—sty excells,
Who made the Heav'n, in which he dwells, let no created Pow'r compare.

Psalm C. *Proper Tune.*

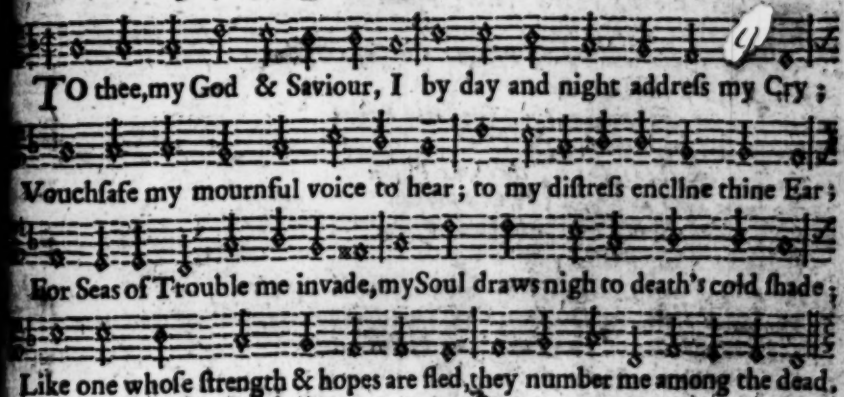

W^{IT}h one consent, let all the Earth to God their chearful Voices raise
Glad homage pay, with awful Mirth, & sing before him, Songs of Praise.

Psalm XCII. *Proper Tune.*



How good and pleasant must it be, to thank the Lord most high,
 And with re-peat-ed Hymns of Praise, his Name to mag-ni-fie.
 With ev'ry Morning's ear-ly dawn, his goodness to re-late,
 And of his constant Truth each night, the glad effects repeat.

Psalm LXXXVIII. *To the Tune of the Old 51 Psalm,
 and may be sung to any Psalm of this Measure.*



TO thee, my God & Saviour, I by day and night address my Cry;
 Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear; to my distress encline thine Ear;
 For Seas of Trouble me invade, my Soul draws nigh to death's cold shade;
 Like one whose strength & hopes are fled, they number me among the dead.

A TABLE of the Hymns, &c. in this Supplement.

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 Veni Creator, first Metre
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